

Nanci Griffith "Down'n'Outer"

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(Nanci Griffith)

I once was a lot like you
We share a dream
I couldn't make come true
I was a child who wrote my name
Across a frosted window pane

And there are jobs that I might hold
If they'd just let me through the door
Without a shower and new clothes
That I can ill afford

Chorus

Can you spare the time?
Can you spare a dime?
Can you look me in the eye?
I'm down'n'out
And I am lonely
Do you ever think of me on Sunday?
No, I don't live across the water
Hey, I live right here on this corner
Just a bank account away from America

I won't hurt your family
I don't want a house there on your street
And I know that you think that I'm
As lazy as a hobo's sigh
Now, you call me down'n'outer
If there's a way out
I've not found 'er
I only want to earn my piece of America

Chorus

I'm just a bank account away from America

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